Enter Catesby with Haſtings head.

Cat. Here is the head of that ignoble traitor,
The dangerous and vnſuſpected Haſtings.
Glo. So deare I lou'd the man, that I muſt weepe:
I tooke him for the plaineſt harmeleſſe man,
That breathed vpon this earth a Chriſtian:
Looke ye my Lord Maior:
I made him my booke wherein my ſoule recorded
The Hiſtorie of all her ſecret thoughts:
So ſmooth he daub'd his vice with ſhew of vertue,
That his apparent open guilt omitted:
I meane his conuerſation with *Shores* wife,
He laid from all attainder of ſuſpect.
Buck. Well, well, he was the couertſt ſheltred traitor
That euer liu'd, would you haue imagined,
Or almoſt beleeue, were not by great preſeruation
We liue to tell it you? The ſubtile traitor
Had this day plotted in the counſell houſe,
To murder me, and my good Lord of *Gloceſter*.
Major. What, had he ſo?
Glo. What thinke ye we are Turkes or Infidels,
Or that we would againſt the courſe of Law,
Proceed thus raſhly to the villaines death,
But that the extreame perill of the caſe,
The peace of England, and our perſons ſafetie
Inforſt vs to this execution?
Ma. Now faire befall you, he deſerued his death,
And you my good L. both, haue well proceeded,
To warne falſe traitors from the like attempts:
I neuer lookt for better at his hands,
After he once fell in with Miſtreſſe *Shore*.
Glo. Yet had not we determined he ſhould die,
Vntill your Lordſhip came to ſee his death,
Which now the longing haſt of theſe our friends
Somewhat againſt our meaning haue preuented,
Becauſe my Lord, we would haue had you heard
The traitor ſpeake, and timerouſly confeſſe
The manner, and the purpoſe of his treaſon,
That you might well haue ſignified the ſame.

Vnto the Cittizens, who happily
Miſconſtrue vs in him, and waile
Ma. My good *L.* your graces w
As well as I had ſeene or heard hi
And doubt you not right noble
But Ile acquaint your dutious Ci
With all your iuſt proceedings in
Glo. And to that end we wiſh yo
To auoid the carping cenſures o
Buc. But ſence you came too la
Yet witneſſe what we did intend,
Glo. After, after, Couſen *Buckin*
The Maior towards Guild-hall h
There at your meeteſt aduantag
Inferre the baſtardy of *Edwards*
Tell them how *Edward* put to de
Onely for ſaying he would make
Heire to the Crowne, meaning
Which by the ſigne thereof was
Moreouer, vrge his hatefull luxu
And beaſtiall appetite in change
Which ſtretched to their ſeruan
Euen where his luſtfull eye, or fa
Without controll lifted to make
Nay for a need thus farre come
Tell them, when that my mothe
Of that vnſatiate *Edward*, noble
My Princely father then had wa
And by iuſt computation of the
Found, that the iſſue was not his
Which well appeared in his linea
Being nothing like the noble Du
But touch this ſparingly as it we
Becauſe you know my *Lord*, me
Buc. Feare not, my *Lord*, Ile p
As if the golden fee for which I
Were for my ſelfe.
Glo. If you thriue well, bring
Where you ſhall find me well ac

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